

## Dieter Hallervorden

### "Nightmares"

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[Chris Gun]

When we ride it's a homicide  
When we ride it's a mothafuckin homicide

[Noble]

Yo, I'm on the glock pumping white valves  
Just me and Knightowl rollin in a white owl  
It's light in the day, fuck it it's night now  
The right style to attack every track  
After shootin range target practice perfect every gat  
Never stepping back cause all I see is drama  
Vietnam did you see I'm calmer  
Cause I know the outcome when the Outlaws play  
Nightmares of a young thug strollin your way  
Holdin a day a mothafucka shut your trap  
Or bust your gat cause I ain't tryin to hear all that  
My heart done froze street life dark and cold  
Fuck with Nob wind up with holes you can't close  
This ain't no fairy tale we ain't on no book shit  
I know the streets well been on some crook shit  
Look bitch I ain't gon tell you again  
We ain't partners, homies, we sure ain't friends  
Cause I'ma nightmare

[Chorus: Chris Gun]

I'm a nightmare of you life  
Spirits fly through the sky like kites  
There they go here they come  
Oh can you see him nah  
Better duck down before they blast on yall  
(2x)

[Bokie Loc]

Feels like I'm on some witch out with Hitchcock  
Lord help me keep my shit cock  
Cause the demons are out there like the air can get  
through ziplock  
My gangstas hot bangin revolver on my heat turnin  
Hitin spittin fire while the rival flesh is burnin  
Next week they gon be standin where them reefs is  
hangin

But they told us to fall when the fat lady finished singin  
I ain't no waiter but hater it's you I'm a serve bitch  
Your family wonderin why but it's me that says you  
deserved it  
So pow pow now we headin back to the hood where we  
posin  
We drinkin remmy bacardi let's pardy on the front  
My niggas was tellin me nah but I was like yes yall  
Forget that, an hour later heard a rivial kid call black  
From a passer by don caught my tick short  
Where my life passin by is the only flick showin  
And when the movies over I can see where the pearl  
gate is  
Blind folds and ropes help me dawg I didn't make it

[Chorus]

[Knightowl]

We outlaw livin we got the bells of death ringin  
For all you mothafuckas bitches that be singin  
I got a pistol in my fist  
As I creep through fuckin smog  
You'll never be able to take me out  
I got my dawgs on the side of me  
They got my back  
And if you got a strap I suggest you fuckin use it  
Cause we ain't about to play no mothafucka game  
My bullets bring the pain then watch em fall like the rain  
If you ain't down with the cliq you'll never be victorious  
You'll be the next to wind up dead like Notorious  
Knightowl, Bokie Loc, and Noble got it planned out  
And if you have a doubt you'll be the next we taken out  
Watch your back before your mom starts to cry  
6 feet deep when we creep when ever we ride  
Suicidal thoughts hit the back of my scalp  
You best not ever fuckin stare, I'll bring you  
nightmares

[Chorus]

(Laughing)

I'm so fuckin sick  
Evil out the mothafuckin demon  
I got all you mothafuckas screamin  
Bunch of fuckin bitches  
Knightowl's ridin on this mothfuckin track  
With my boy Noble, Bokie Loc  
Up in this mothafucka  
So watch your back  
When we ride it's a homicide  
When we ride it's a mothafuckin homicide

When we ride it's a homicide  
When we ride it's a mothafuckin homicide  
(Laughing)

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